

Okolona Messenger.

FOR THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE NATURAL RESOURCES OF THE SUNNY SOUTH.

ABE STEINBERGER & SONS.

\$1.00 A Year in Advance.

OUR AIM: To Tell the Truth, Obey the Law, and Make Money. OUR MOTTO: Talk for Home, Work for Home, and Fight for Home.

VOL. 31.

OKOLONA, MISS., WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 1903.

NO. 20.

HOW PEOPLE SLEEP IN PIECES.

ARE you aware, says Pearson's Weekly, that you are a sort of perambulating metal mine? Man—and, indeed, nearly all kinds of living animals—has in his system a considerable quantity of iron. It is found in the more important organs, and there should also be a good deal in the blood. Babies possess a fairly large stock of iron, nearly three times as much, comparatively speaking, as adults.

Then in your bones there is a very large quantity of that metallic base of lime called calcium; while phosphorus is also present in the bones in so large an amount that they are the main source of the world's supply of that valuable article. Stranger still, there is in the human body an appreciable amount of arsenic. What there is of this poison is concentrated in the thyroid gland, and a small quantity is also to be found in the skin, hair, nails and also in the bones and brain. There are lots of odd things about our human frames which even doctors and other men of science have only lately discovered, and of which the average person is quite unaware. Few people know, for instance, that when we go to sleep the whole body does not sink into insensibility at the same moment.

According to the researches of the French physiologist, Cabanis, it is the muscles of the legs and arms which lose their power first. Next, those which support the head, and, thirdly, the muscles which sustain the back. So, too, with the senses. The sense of sight sleeps first, then the sense of taste, and next the sense of smell. Hearing goes fourth, and last of all the sense of touch. Probably you imagine that your pulse always beats with the same rapidity. This is quite a mistake. Your pulse varies with the temperature. There is a regular, an usual rhythm, which may be represented by something like a regular curve. Most curious of all, the annual rhythms of the pulse in men and women are quite different. A man's pulse beats more strongly in winter and fades to a minimum in summer. Woman's pulse, on the contrary, displays a winter minimum and a summer maximum.

Behind the bridge of your nose is a little cavity in the skull, the origin of which appears to be unknown. It probably was a gland, consisting of two tiny lobes, joined together, and is named the sella turcica. Physiologists believe that this is the remains of a sixth sense which was of practical value to our antediluvian ancestors. But whether it enabled them to see in the dark days before they possessed fire, or helped them to find their way through trackless forests as wild beasts can today, or what other purpose it may have served, we do not know, and probably never shall know.

There is an unsolved mystery in the ear of every human being. The function of certain portions of the inner ear is not understood, but merely guessed at. Within the ear are three small globe-shaped protuberances. These have their inner sides covered with small cells, each of which contains a tiny hair surrounded by a fluid. When you move sharply the hairs follow the motion, while the lymph naturally moves less rapidly. Thus the hairs are bent in a direction opposite to that of the movement, and by means of delicate nerves the irritation thus produced is telegraphed direct to the brain. It is supposed that by means of these hairs swimming in lymph the sensation we call dizziness is caused when we rotate rapidly, as in dancing. It is also believed that seasickness has something to do with the same phenomenon. It has been noticed that some persons, when suffering from ear diseases that have destroyed parts of the inner ear, have found it difficult impossible to maintain their balance when standing upright with closed eyes. It is, therefore, possible, that these peculiar ear organs contain some inexplicable sense not generally classified as such—the static sense, or sense of balance.

A MAD SUBSCRIBER.

A SUBSCRIBER who had been reading the Constitution for over five years without a remittance to the publishers blew into the office Friday and stopped his paper. Just his. He had been dunned, and he was mad as a bridle bull surrounded by red flags in flytime. Old papers, bric-a-brac and a stray dog were drawn into the vacuum created by his stride up to the cashier's desk. He was good. He had been good for five years, but he was still better. He was too good to be dunned by "them damned collecting agents." He was too good to be true. He yanked a check book out of his pistol pocket, decorated it with a Pierpont Morgan signature and swelled up to see the walls crumble in and the newspaper man shrivel up. The press stopped, the gas flickered out, the engine went dead, the force fell in a faint, the devil's hair and the office towel stood stiff in their tracks, the clock's hands fell limp at its side, the ink paled in the fountain, and the cash register rang up a million dollars. The subscriber had put in the air. His credit was good, and he could "buy and sell them fellers—half a dozen like 'em." He had, in the face of all this opulence, been unable to remit in response to annual statements mailed to him. The cashier came and tried to untangle the

ferocious and unkempt bristles of the rich by telling him how good he looked to the newspaper man so long as he had shaken down his coin. He knew all the time that the subscriber was good, but he wanted to see just how good he was. He found Vanderbilt to be a pauper compared to that subscriber. He had demonstrated to the publisher why the poor man should be dunned and the rich man credited, for the rich man, it should be borne in mind, is always good if he never pays. The poor man, never good, generally manages to pay his bills without the bellowing gust of the man who is lousy with money. Moral: Dear, delinquent subscriber, get mad, every one of you.—Chillicothe, Missouri, Constitution.

DELAYED JUSTICE.

T last! For a long time we have hoped but hardly expected that justice would overtake the man who squeezes the hand of his friends as if he had a contract to reduce it to pulp. It is singularly appropriate that the mailed hand of justice should finally strike this fiend who has delighted in putting other hands out of business. The scene of retributive justice happens to be Maine, but the place is nothing. The important thing is that the hand-mashing fiend is to be prosecuted. Persons who indulge in that sort of thing have a sort of greivous geniality which adds to the heinousness of their offense. When visiting torture upon some one unfortunate enough to give them a hand they cackle with ghoulish glee as if they were really contributing to the gaiety of nations. The Maine specimen was like all of his kind, although slightly more vigorous than is customary, even with this strenuous species. He managed in giving an acquaintance a cordial grasp to fracture his wrist. This was a great joke no doubt, but men from Maine do not enjoy wrist fractures even when inflicted by an ebullient friend. The result is that an action of assault has been brought against the wrist-breaker. His conviction cannot do otherwise than exert an excellent restraining influence upon a class which revels in the agonies of their friends. The country at large will hail his conviction with delight.

There is no use worrying, fretting and losing sleep because some one has found fault with what you do. 'Tis the common lot of a man in business. The merchant doesn't please all of his customers; the post-master is cuffed and kicked for alleged mistakes; the railroad agent is frequently backed up in the corner and given to understand this and that and the other thing; the butcher is forever reminded of the tough steak, and even the minister finds it hard to please all the congregation with his best sermons. If you do not believe this ask these men. The newspaper man gets more than his share of it and is expected to get out a cheerful newspaper all the same. A man befriends another for years and is turned down and abused. Such things are not pleasant, but they always have been and doubtless always will be, and the man who goes through them the easiest, is the one who pays the least attention to them and goes right along trying to be pleasant and useful.

Tebbitts is a postoffice in the kingdom of Callaway county Missouri. Ebersole was the postmaster until he handed in his resignation sometime ago and recommended the appointment of Aspirant Hafner. For Ebersole's pull in getting Hafner the job he was to get \$250, but after Hafner saw how easy it was to get a postoffice at Tebbitts he concluded that Ebersole's influence was rated too high on the Board of Trade and refused to settle. A law suit is to result and a jury is to determine just how much a postoffice is worth in the kingdom of Callaway. The nice point in the case is to distinguish between influence and a pull. Influence don't go for much, but a pull lands a frequent winner. A good many people with no influence what ever have by various promises and bribes gotten a pull that has landed them a winner. If its a pull Hafner bought of Ebersole, he should settle at \$250; if its influence he bought, 25 cents ought to discharge the obligation.

Bury the croaker out in the woods in a beautiful hole in the ground where the bumble bee bums and the woodpecker pecks and the straddle-bug straddles around. He is no good to the town—too impractical, stingy and dead—but he wants the whole earth and part of the crust and the stars that shine over his head. Then hustle him off to the dead, and bury him deep in the ground; he's no good to us here—get him out of the way, and make room for the man that is sound.

Representative Livingston of Georgia says one of the most important questions with which the next congress will have to deal will be the financial situation. Does not the Representative know that Senator Aldrich and the little clique of which he is the head are going to fix up the financial situation this summer, and all congress will have to do will be to pass the measure they report?

The Jews of Kisheneff are expected to walk out quietly into the open and have themselves killed without any disturbance or protests. So much for the Czar's ideas of justice and humanity.

KISSES BRING A FAIR PRICE.

FEW legal controversies have created more comment of late than the case of Miss Frances Pettit and Mr. James P. Tittlemore, of Ballston, Spa. New York. From all accounts Mr. Tittlemore had been a recognized admirer of the lady from the time she was a blushing damsel until she got to be 35 years of age. He seems to have discovered, after keeping steady company with her for a decade and a half, that he was mistaken in his professed affection and that the lady was no more to him than about 30 cents. She lived in a house owned by Mr. Tittlemore, and he presented her with a bill for rent. But here is where he struck a snag. Miss Pettit had been keeping account of the number of times the former lover had kissed her, and also the number of meals he took at her home, and presented a claim of \$5,000, the meal bill being supposed to offset the rent bill. According to the young lady \$5,000 was a fair price for the 1,236 kisses her former admirer enjoyed, or at any rate of about \$4.04 1/2 each. The jury decided that \$3,000 was a fair verdict in favor of the young lady who had been kissed 1,236 times by the same man, or \$2.43 per kiss.

The editorial writer of the Baltimore Sun, who appears to be well informed on such matters, is catspoken in his comments. He says:

"We submit that this is not a proper way to reach a conclusion. The market value of a kiss cannot be established. Kisses vary greatly. Some are dear at any price, and some are cheap at any price, especially if the girl herself is dear. When a man is engaged to a girl or is keeping steady company with her for 14 years, he is entitled to some kissing, and the number Mr. Tittlemore received is not excessive, amounting to one kiss every four days. It is possible that some of the jurymen considered Mr. Tittlemore derelict in not kissing more, and gave the verdict of \$3,000 against him as a fine for neglect of a plain duty, which should also have been his pleasure."

Exactly now Miss Pettit kept accurate account of the number of kisses in which Mr. Tittlemore indulged is not stated. Whether or not she kept a diary or had a register, she seems to have proven herself quite methodical, and for this reason it has been suggested she would make Mr. Tittlemore, who is now about 50 years old, a most satisfactory wife. She may be quite calculating in her nature, but she would evidently keep the grocery bill and the ice man's bill straight, and thus relieve the head of the house of much annoyance as well as save him from the humiliating consciousness of having separated from a part of his natural piety and devoutness.

At a meeting the other day where Rev. L. J. Marshall, pastor of the Christian Church at Independence, Missouri, was leading the discussion he used the following terse language: "Any man who allows a church or any other set of men to wring from him expressions on any subject contrary to his judgment and convictions will soon be shorn of all pulpit power. It takes courage to defend one's family and one's self, but a man who allows a church to rob his home of a mother's care and make his wife a nervous wreck at 40 or who allows his own reputation to be ruined among the merchants and landlords of the community while the members of that church spend his salary will soon find himself wondering why his pulpit efforts seem so powerless and why men always say of him: Well, he is a good man. Meekness must not be offered as a substitute for manliness if we would have power with men. But we have not time to enumerate further; suffice it to say, pulpit power comes when one has courage to speak, keep silent or suffer, as the case may demand."

A Missouri man has been living on breakfast foods, and when he went home late from a lodge meeting a few nights ago, finding a curious package on the table and concluding it was a new kind of health food set out for his lunch, he waded in on it. "It's a little gritty and rough," he said to himself, "must be a bone builder." The next morning his wife discovered he had eaten a package of bone dust, which she had bought for the chickens.

The South is amply able to work out and finally solve the negro question, and the more the Northern cranks resolute and sympathize with the negro and in the same breath denounce and vilify the South, just that much harder will it be and that much longer will it take, to finally solve the question. The Northern crank is the negro's worst enemy, and the Southern people his best friends.

A Hittsburg girl has lost \$10,000,000 by having eloped with the man she loved. If the man was worth going with at all \$10,000,000 is not an extravagant sacrifice. There are countless thousands who wouldn't give the husband they have, indifferent articles though they be, for that or an any other.

Being a little suspicious that he can't get the honor himself Mr. Bryan seems disposed to go out into the by-ways and hedges in search of any old candidate to beat the Cleveland-Parker-Onley field.

The Czar of Russia has a large number of skeletons in the imperial closet for so young a despot.

THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

WHILE the business condition of the country is generally satisfactory, says the Kansas City Journal, yet there are symptoms which, although they need excite no alarm, strongly indicate that our industrial progress is coming to a standstill. The government trade statement for April was unfavorable, showing a reduction in exports of no less than \$22,551,328 from the aggregate of March, and a gain of but \$370,000 over the total shipment of April, 1902. The imports decreased \$8,518,733 from the value of March receipts, but were, however, considerably greater than those of the same month in the preceding year. As a natural consequence exchange is hovering close to the gold exporting point, and shipments of that metal to foreign ports, on London account, have already occurred.

Simultaneously with this adverse trade situation a weakness in domestic banking has appeared, which the controller of currency considers somewhat ominous. According to his showing of April 9, loans exceeded deposits in national banks by \$234,900,000, and coincident with this enormous expansion of loans the reduction of the proportion of reserve to deposit liabilities has been steady and noticeable. This reserve, which is the base upon which the entire delicate fabric of the credit of the country rests, is, in plain words, the hard cash and legal tender holdings of the banks. It is shrinking and weakening, while the superstructure of liabilities is mounting high and becoming heavy. The demands created by the tremendous developing of this country going on recent years have in fact eaten up the accumulated capital, and profits on the money spent must be forthcoming to forestall the danger ahead.

Such a state of affairs has not always produced a commercial or financial crisis, but was followed nevertheless by such in 1873, 1884, 1890 1893-4. Moreover, the present want of cash has thrown a lot of undigested securities on the market, and stock speculation is languishing; the textile industry is depressed and the Southern Cotton Spinners' Association has recommended the suspension of all night work and the operation of mills not above four days in the week; industrial development also is halting, and prices in many instances have a downward tendency. These last two symptoms, however, might be attributed to over-production, but even if this is the causative fact, it would have no effect to ease the unrest in labor, which is perhaps the greatest trouble that now confronts the business world.

There are always croakers, no matter how bright the day. The apprehensive dread the clouds more than they enjoy the sunshine. If the labor disturbances do not become too widespread, if the expected returns from the work and money put into developing the resources of the country come in due time, and our crops give the abundance which is promised, there is no doubt that the prosperity we are now enjoying will still continue.

The amount spent by Americans abroad is a perennial subject for speculation and estimates vary widely. The Washington Post makes the following estimate: This year from the port of New York alone, sixty-seven firstclass steamers will sail for Europe each month between the first of May and of September. They will have full passenger lists and will accommodate about 86,000 cabin passengers during the season. It is estimated that enough will sail earlier and later to bring the total up to 125,000. Foreigners control most of the steamship lines and they will receive in passage money about \$30,000,000 in American cash. Tourist army is expected to spend something like \$70,000,000 in living and other expenses abroad making a total of at least \$100,000,000 that will go to fatten European pocket-books.

Congress Tawney of Minnesota has appointed three young men to cadetships at U. S. naval academy at Annapolis. Each of these has been a graduate of one of the high schools of the state and each has failed in his examinations for admission to the academy. Now the congressman and the newspapers are trying to find out what is the trouble. If the Minnesota schools are like most of the public schools in the country, probably it will be found that the difficulty arises from too many studies and not enough teachers. Where there are from 25 to 50 pupils in a class how can a teacher know whether or not the individual pupil is learning anything?

It looks as if a large part of the clerical force in the postoffice department in Washington is kept busy typewriting the prepared explanations of Mr. Payne, judging from the avalanche of matter made public by that gentleman.

A most sensible remark was made by a New York woman last week when she said the women of the land are not raising any loud protest over race suicide, and that they are the ones most interested in such matters.

In the Parade that honored the Honorable Theodore Roosevelt in Oregon were Chinese. The President evidently believes in the open door policy.

Read THE MESSENGER this year. You'll like it.